

# The Bloomfield Record.

DEVOTED TO LOCAL INTERESTS, GENERAL NEWS, AND THE DIFFUSION OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

STEPHEN M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1874.

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## Professional and Business Cards.

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**Physician and Surgeon.**  
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All orders promptly executed.

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This Hotel was established in 1809, and has recently  
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Fall Term opens Sept. 1st, 1874.

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At the Elegant Salerooms of  
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No. 887 Broad St., NEAR CITY HALL,  
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Our Cases are filled with  
of the latest and most beautiful designs. A large selection  
for bridal and other gifts. Come and buy where  
the ware is made, and save the three or four profits.  
Also a full line of Cutlery for sale.

WARE REPAIRED AND RE-PLATED.  
Established 1859.  
**BENJAMIN J. MAYO.**  
P. S.—No connection with any other place.

**W. V. SNYDER & CO.,**  
Have now on Exhibition a Good Assortment of  
**Ladies' Linen Suits,**  
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And are offering  
**SPECIAL BARGAINS IN BLACK SILKS**  
at \$1.50, and Black Alpaca at 50c.  
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NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE,  
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**CENTRAL FAMILY SHOE STORE,**  
NO. 579 BROAD STREET, NEWARK.

**GEORGE A. FINKERTON**  
Would respectfully call the attention of the  
Citizens of Bloomfield and Vicinity  
to his large and well selected stock of  
**BOOTS & SHOES.**

In addition to keeping on hand a general assortment  
of leading manufacturers, including  
**Munson's Celebrated Shoes,**  
He will also keep a full line of his own manufacture  
for LADIES, GENTS, MISSES and CHILDREN'S wear.  
Custom work and Repairs promptly attended to.  
**Shoes for Malformed Feet a Specialty.**  
Lasts reserved for Customers exclusive use.

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The Largest Stock of  
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**Houses Decorated**  
At short notice and at reasonable rates.  
Formerly with B. C. Solomon & Sons, New York.  
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## Markets.

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**J. W. LEES,**  
COR. BLOOMFIELD CENTRE AND GLENWOOD AVE.  
Constantly on hand a good supply of  
**BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON,  
LAMB & PORK.**  
Poultry, Vegetables, and Fruits in season. Quality  
unassured. Orders promptly attended to and goods  
delivered when desired.

**BLOOMFIELD MARKET.**  
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Dealer in  
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POULTRY, SMOKED AND CORNED MEATS,  
Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.  
BLOOMFIELD CENTRE,  
Jan. 31 BLOOMFIELD, N. J.

**COLUMBIA MARKET.**  
**JOSEPH BOLSHAW,**  
Dealer in  
BEEF, VEAL, MUTTON, LAMB, PORK, AND POULTRY  
Smoked and Corned Meats, also Fruits and  
Vegetables in their Season.  
Bloomfield Avenue, Opposite Archdeacon's Hotel.

**BLOOMFIELD FISH AND OYSTER**  
**MARKET.**  
RAILROAD AVE., CORBY'S BUILDING.  
Fish, Oysters and Clams, Fresh from Fulton Market,  
Constantly on hand.

**Oysters by the Quart, 100, or 1,000.**  
Parties wishing the Order Wagon to call at their res-  
idences will please notify.  
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Successors to HARGREAVES & HAYES, Glenwood Ave.  
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BRASS, IRON, WOOD, LIFT and FORCE PUMPS,  
Chandeliers, Brackets, &c.

Hardware, Tinware, Housekeeping Goods,  
&c., &c.  
Jobbing and repairing promptly attended to. All  
work guaranteed, and at the lowest prices possible.

CALL AT THE  
**OLD FAMILY STORE**  
OF  
**EDWARD WILDE**  
And see his assortment of  
Dry Goods, Notions, Fancy Goods, Oil Cloth,  
Window Shades and Fixtures, and  
Home Furnishing Goods  
generally.

**Groceries and Provisions**  
OF THE BEST QUALITIES.

**JAMES H. WAY,**  
DEALER IN  
FINE GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,  
FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, CANNED AND  
DRIED FRUITS,  
RAILROAD AVENUE, BLOOMFIELD.  
Goods delivered throughout Bloomfield and  
vicinity.

**WILLIAM COLFAX,**  
DEALER IN  
**DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,**  
Grain, Feed, &c.

A FINE ASSORTMENT of all goods in my line which  
will be sold low and promptly delivered in any part  
of the town.  
COR. BROAD ST. and BELLEVILLE AVE., Bloomfield  
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**MARTIN BROTHERS,**  
DEALERS IN  
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Flour, Feed & Grain.  
Constantly on hand a large assortment of all the above  
named articles, which they propose to sell at the lowest  
cash prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

**MARTIN BROS.**  
Corner Bloomfield Ave. and Broad St.,  
Bloomfield, N. J.  
Goods delivered free of charge.

**J. H. COLFAX,**  
Having removed to  
COR. ORANGE STREET and BLOOMFIELD AVENUE,  
Has a fine assortment of  
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, TEAS,  
COFFEES, SPICES, &c.  
COUNTRY PRODUCE A SPECIALTY.

A Fine Assortment of  
**Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods**  
May always be found at  
**MARTIN ZAHNLE'S**  
SHAVING and HAIR DRESSING SALOON,  
Bloomfield Centre, Adjoining Archdeacon's Hotel.

## THE GOOD WIFE.

It is just as you say, neighbor Green.  
A treasure indeed is my wife;  
Such another for bustle and work  
I have never found in my life;  
But then she keeps every one else  
As busy as birds on the wing;  
There is never a moment for rest,  
She is such a fidgety thing.

She makes the best bread in the town;  
Her pies are a perfect delight;  
Her coffee is rich golden brown;  
Her puddings and puddings just right.  
But then when I eat them she tells  
Of the care and the worry they bring;  
Of the many-like toll she endures,  
O she's such a fidgety thing!

My house is as neat as a pin;  
You should see how the door-handles shine,  
And all the soft-cushioned chairs  
And nicely swept carpets are mine.  
But then she so frets at the dust,  
At a fly, or a straw, or a string,  
That I stay out of doors all I can,  
She's such a fidgety thing!

She doctors the neighbors' O yes;  
If a child has the measles or croup  
She is there with her saffron and squill,  
Her daisy made gruels and soup.  
But then she insists on her rights  
To play with my blood in the spring;  
And she takes the whole charge of my bile;  
O she is such a fidgety thing!

She criticizes my stockings here,  
My shirts are bleached white as the snow,  
My old clothes look better than new,  
Yet daily more threadbare they grow.  
But then if a morsel of fat  
Or dirt to my trousers should cling,  
I'm sure of one sermon at least,  
She's such a fidgety thing!

You have heard of a spirit to speak,  
So meek that it never opens its mouth,  
Its own it dares never to speak—  
Alas! I am meeker than Moses.  
But then I am not reconciled  
To subordinate music to sing;  
I submit to get rid of a row,  
She's such a fidgety thing!

It's just as you say, neighbor Green,  
A treasure to me has been given,  
But sometimes I fain would be glad  
To lay up my treasure in heaven!  
But then every life has its cross,  
Most pleasures on earth have their sting;  
She's a treasure, I know, neighbor Green,  
But she's such a fidgety thing!

A red-hot coal-stove was regarded as cheer-  
ing in Davenport, Iowa, on the 13th of this  
very June.

Rain, as described by an Iowa newspa-  
per: "The bottom dropped out of the  
atmospheric water-tank this morning."  
thing of his own, which he tells you is  
"very good," set it down as rubbish, and him  
as a vain simpleton.

A Western journalist seasonably remarks  
that it is painful to hear an ungodly man  
say, "It's as hot as ginger," when you know  
that he doesn't mean "ginger" at all.

A Mississippi paper needs the services of a  
new editor. The last one went off with a  
silver to uphold an editorial, and he returned  
in a wheelbarrow with a blanket over him.

The Sussex Register is an authority for the  
following: A perfectly trained hunting dog  
was sold in Newton last week to a Brooklyn  
gentleman for \$500! Where are your trot-  
ting horses now?

A singular coincidence was noted recently  
in a church at Newburyport, Mass. The  
pastor called for \$40 for a specific object,  
and when the collection was counted it was  
found that precisely that sum had been con-  
tributed.

A French miser, on his death-bed, sent  
his valet for a sheet of note paper to dis-  
turb his spendthrift nephew. Upon being  
told that it cost twelve sous instead of ten,  
he concluded to let the matter rest.

A literal minded youngster was picked up  
by a visitor of the family, who dandling him  
on his knee, said: "I wish I had this little  
boy; I think there is money in him." To  
which promptly responded the child: "I  
know there is, for I swallowed a cent when  
I was at grandma's the other day."

John Dickson, a soldier who grinds an  
organ in New York, is in imminent danger of  
partial cremation. Before retiring, one  
night last week, he uncovered his artificial  
leg that cost \$125. His landlady seized it  
as collateral for board, and threatens to  
devote it to use in the kitchen range unless  
John pays up.

An Irishman having accidentally broken  
a pane of glass in a window of a house, was  
making the best of his way to get out of  
sight, but, unfortunately for him, the prop-  
rietor stole a march on him, seized him  
by the collar, exclaimed: "Didn't you  
break that window?" "To be sure I did,"  
replied Pat, "and didn't you see me running  
home for the money to pay for it?"

A dog in Detroit has been in the habit of  
going every day to a butcher's shop, carry-  
ing a ten cent piece and receiving a bit of  
meat for his breakfast. The other day,  
in the absence of the proprietor, he paid the  
dime regularly, but then he helped himself  
to a whole sirloin steak. The butcher hasn't  
so high an opinion of the intelligence of the  
animal as he had before the transaction.

A quaint old fisherman along toward dusk  
was fishing in a trout stream, and as he flung  
his fly over the water it was suddenly snatched  
by a large trout. The strange looking  
thing dangled and flapped its wings at the  
end of the line. The fisherman's companion  
called out: "Say, Sam, got anything?"  
"Ye-as," looking at the bait on his hook.  
"What is it?" "I dunno unless it's a  
cherubim!"

## THE COMING COMET.

WITH HINTS AS TO THE BEST WAY TO SEE IT.  
There has been a growing conviction of  
late years that we have not had our fair share  
of comets. A really good comet has not  
been on exhibition for twenty years. The  
occasional petty affairs that have been palmed  
off upon us as comets, and which we  
have been requested to believe in although  
they were invisible to the naked eye, have  
been justly regarded as flagrant astronomical  
trifling with our feelings. Astronomers  
have endeavored in a weak and compromis-  
ing spirit to make up for the dearth of com-  
ets by fresh supplies of asteroids and pro-  
fuse promises of meteoric showers. But no  
person of good taste takes the slightest in-  
terest in asteroids. They are small, name-  
less, and lacking in any interesting quali-  
ties. In short, the asteroid is cheap and  
vulgar, and in the music of the spheres holds  
a place corresponding to that of the hand-  
organ among our earthly instruments. As  
to the showers of meteors, they are doubt-  
less all very well, but who ever saw them, ex-  
cept, of course the astronomers. Thousands  
of people have sat up for them until twelve  
or one o'clock at night and then have gone  
to bed disgusted, only to hear on the follow-  
ing morning that the meteors appeared to  
the astronomers promptly at a quarter past  
one. Perhaps they did appear, but what  
have we to prove it except the word of a  
few scientific persons? Before accepting their  
evidence we ought to know what sort  
of refreshments they took to keep them  
awake during the midnight hours.

However this may be, we are really to  
have a good old-fashioned comet within a  
few weeks more. It may not be a comet of  
exceptional brilliancy, a genius among com-  
ets, but we have the assurance of Professor  
Swift, who has been watching it for some  
weeks, that it is a comet of more than aver-  
age talent. At present it is lingering in the  
neighborhood of the North Star, busily oc-  
cupied in growing a tail of respectable  
length with which to enter the circle of  
planetary fashion. It is just visible to the  
unaided vision, and by the aid of an  
average opera-glass its rudimentary tail,  
which is as yet only a sort of panicle, can be  
plainly discerned. As it is rapidly approach-  
ing the earth it will be a conspicuous object  
early in August, when it follows the  
line that will rival the great comet of 1811.

The uses of comets are various. A sum-  
mer comet is especially useful as an aid to  
flirtation. It is estimated that the last great  
comet was responsible for 34,000 (in round  
numbers) marriage engagements and kisses  
absolutely without number. It should not  
be forgotten that while a comet can be seen  
to considerable advantage from a balcony,  
the roof is the true place from which young  
men and young women can best make cele-  
stial observations. The atmosphere in the  
lower regions is always obscured by smoke  
and things, and it is only on the house top  
—with the scuttle shut to prevent the rise  
of smoke—that a comet can be seen in all its  
grandeur. Still the roof is not the only  
eligible spot of cometary observations.  
Some very excellent astronomical investiga-  
tions have been made in summer-houses and  
on sea-beaches. Where there's a will there's  
a way for any enterprising young man to  
give the lady of his choice a fine and un-  
interrupted view of the comet.

Comets are also held to exert a myster-  
ious influence upon wine, giving it body  
and fragrance. For this reason they are  
dissipated by the extreme temperance people,  
and it is probable that the crusaders will  
exert themselves to have the present comet  
sternly suppressed by act of Legislature.—  
The Graphic.

In a recent lecture on the Roman Cata-  
combs, Dean Stanley of Westminster Abbey  
said that the oldest chamber of the cata-  
combs, which dated from about the begin-  
ning of the second century, contained rep-  
resentations of a joyous nature. There were  
no crosses or illustrations of torture,  
or death's heads, but wreaths of roses and  
children at play. Heathen paintings were  
very freely copied, the figures of Orpheus,  
Psyche, and Bacchus being frequent. In  
the midst of so much heathen imagery was  
the frequent representation of the Good  
Shepherd. The religion of the first Chris-  
tians, as it appeared in the catacombs, was  
a religion of a joyful nature, one which had  
a tendency not to repel but to include, not  
to condemn but to save. Besides the Good  
Shepherd the most prominent figure was  
the vine, which ran over the whole cham-  
ber.

To brain-workers frequent holidays are  
better than longer ones at wider intervals.  
Some men work like slaves for about eleven  
months in the year, and then think to make  
it all right by a month's holiday. This is a  
mistake. One or two days a week, taken  
regularly, would be much more beneficial  
without disturbing the system and the  
habit. We should take our work as we  
take our food—never too much or too little  
at a time.

The most appropriate thing a San Fran-  
cisco paper could find to say upon the sub-  
ject of the magnificent generosity of James  
Leak was that he should have "a big funeral  
when he died."

## THE LADIES.

Sashes made of ribbon and lace, all made  
by a woman.  
Eleven counties in Illinois have ladies for  
school superintendents.

The number of geese on Lake Champlain  
this spring is said to be unusually large.  
Bridal parties.

A girl in Georgia, though cross-eyed, has  
been the cause of three duels and ten ex-  
tempore fights. So much for looking at two  
mesh simultaneously.

If there is one time more than another  
when a woman should be entirely alone it is  
when a line fall of clothes comes down in  
the mod.

It is considered bad taste, says the Bear,  
to have low waist linings, with white neck  
and arms gleaming through the transparent  
garniture.

What a row the woman would make if  
her were stovepipe hats at "concerts," lec-  
tures, and the theatre. The dear creature  
turret their heads several stories high, and  
to sit behind one of them in a place of  
amusement is equivalent to not seeing any-  
thing that is going on in front.

There is nothing especially new in the  
fashions. Everybody has their summer out-  
fit, and bonnets have given way to round  
hats. The long apron-front is generally  
adopted in the over-skirt line, and there is  
considerable looping and "bunching up"  
behind. Evening dresses are made with a  
decided train, and are by no means as stand-  
ard as they were during the winter season. The  
fashions are pretty—a fact nobody can  
deny.

Theodore Parker married in April, 1864,  
Miss Lydia D. Cabot, only daughter of  
John Cabot, of Newton, with whom he had  
plighted troth five years previously. The  
following resolutions are entered in his  
journal on his wedding day:

1. Never, except for the best of causes, to  
oppose my wife's will.  
2. To discharge all services for her mis-  
deeds.  
3. Never to scold.  
4. Never to look cross at her.  
5. To wear her ornaments.  
6. To overlook her foibles.  
7. To love, cherish, and ever defend her.  
8. To remember her always most affection-  
ately in my prayers; thus, God willing,  
we shall be blessed.

**How they Drop Shot.**  
One of the "secrets" of the manufacture  
of shot is the mixing of the lead with a cer-  
tain proportion of a combination of mineral  
substances called "temper." The "temper"  
is fused with the lead, and gives the molten  
metal that consistency which makes it drop  
If it were not for the "temper" the lead  
would be molded by the sieve, and would  
form little pencils instead of round shot.  
When "BB" shot, for instance, are to be  
made, the lead is poured into a pan perforated  
with holes corresponding to that size.  
The little pellets come pouring down in a  
continuous shower, and fall into a tank filled  
with water of the ground floor. In their  
fall of a hundred feet they become perfect  
spheres, firm and dense, and they are toler-  
ably cool when they strike the water, al-  
though the swift concussions make it foam  
and bubble as if the water was boiling fur-  
iously. The shot must fall in water, for if  
they should strike any firm substance they  
would be flattened and knocked out of  
shape. To get the little pellets perfectly  
dry after they have been in the "well" is the  
most difficult and troublesome process of  
the whole manufacture. An elevator with  
small buckets (very much like those used in  
floor mills) carries the shot up as fast as they  
reach the bottom of the "well," and depos-  
its them in a box sixty feet above the first  
floor. The water drips from the buckets as  
they go up, and not much is poured into  
the receiver above, although it is intended  
to be a sort of whipping machine. From  
this receiver the shot runs down a spout  
into a dry-pan, which greatly resembles a  
gigantic shoe, made of sheet iron. The pan  
rests at an angle which permits the wet shot  
to roll slowly down to the chamber below,  
and the pellets become perfectly dry as they  
pass over the warm sheet iron.

**Three Tiers of Cities.**  
Prof. Proctor says our earth is gaining in  
bulk by the incessant fall of meteors on the  
surface. Geologists maintain that its crust  
is growing thicker by the gradual cooling  
of melted matter in the interior, and point  
in proof to mountains of recent formation as  
much higher than the older ranges. And  
antiquarians tell us that the surface of the  
earth rises in some way and covers the ruins  
of old cities.

Prof. Schliemann, in digging on the site  
of Troy, has penetrated through three differ-  
ent cities. The upper one is comparatively  
modern, and has flourished since the historic  
Troy was destroyed by the Greeks. The  
second was the Troy of Homer, and relics  
are abundant of the weapons described  
by Homer and of utensils mentioned in the  
Iliad. The third indicates a period, long  
before the Troy of poetry, when barbarism  
prevailed, and weapons and vessels were of  
stone, like those found in sunken villages in  
the lakes of Switzerland. It is not easy to  
understand how the soil can have accumu-  
lated over these relics to the depth of a hun-  
dred feet.